MARVEL
OLD MAN LOGAN
#18 LEMIRE • SORRENTINO • MAIOLO

After surviving a future known as the Wastelands where everything good in the world was destroyed, Old Man Logan awoke in the present, determined to prevent the death of his wife and children. Even after accepting this second chance, he is haunted by the loss of his family.

Logan is trapped in a waking nightmare, seemingly pulled between two realities: the one in his present where he traveled to space to fight Brood alongside his friend Puck, and the one where he is back in the Wastelands, desperate to find a baby he left behind.

OLD MAN LOGAN

RETURN TO THE WASTELANDS: PART III

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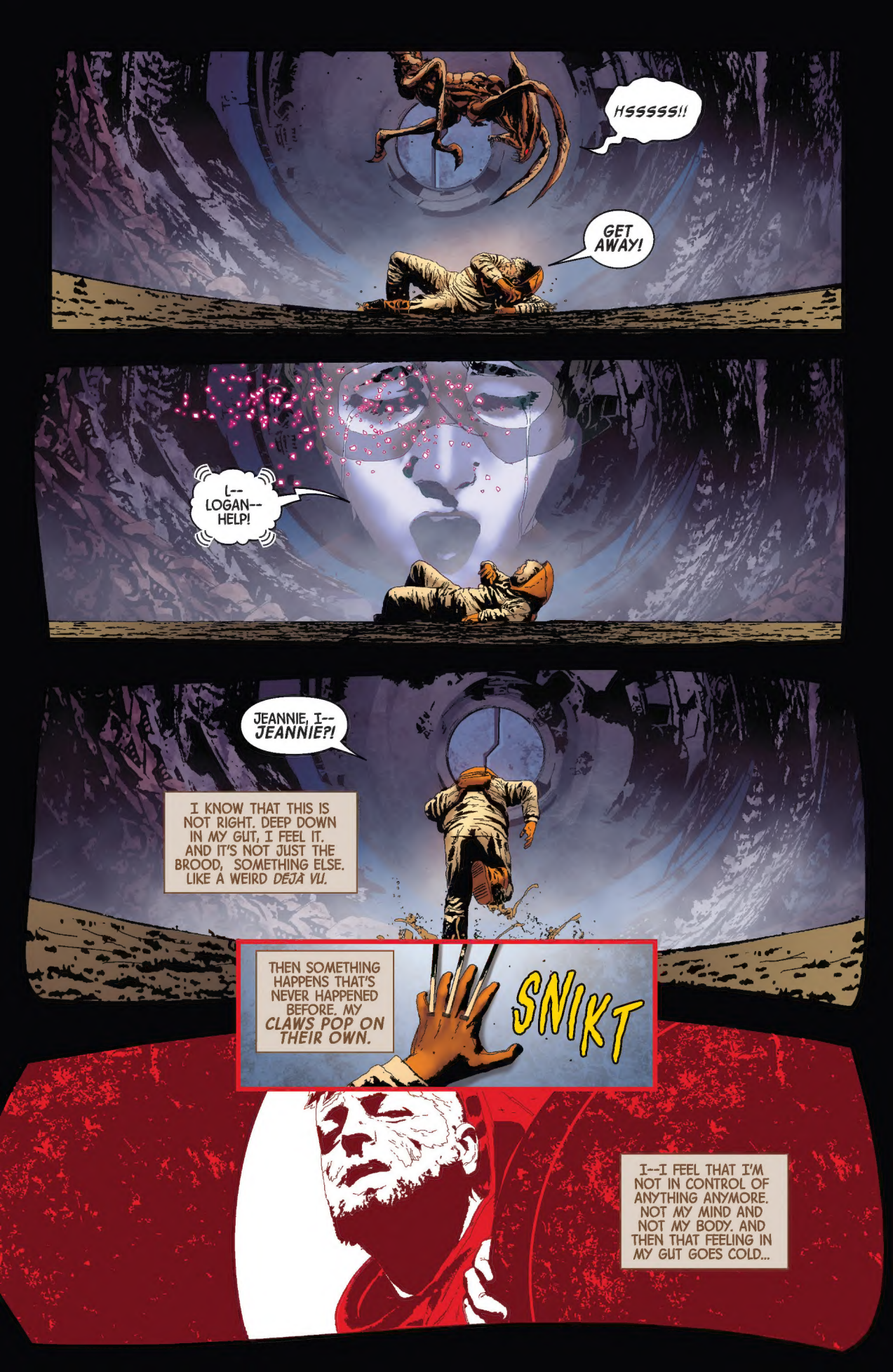
I WAS BACK. I WAS BACK IN THE WASTELANDS. BUT NOW I'M HERE IN THIS DEAD SPACE STATION, WITH THE BROOD...AND WITH *HER*...WITH *JEAN.*
MY BRAIN FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN SLICED IN TWO WITH A BUTCHER'S KNIFE. LIKE I'M STUCK BETWEEN TWO PLACES.
AND THERE IN THE CENTER OF IT ALL IS JEAN. BUT IT'S *NOT* JEAN...
JEANNIE?!
THEY HAVE HER. THE BROOD.
HSSSSSS!!!
GAH!
THE BROOD HAVE JEAN NOW. HELL...THE BROOD HAVE *ALL OF US.*
NEED A LITTLE HELP HERE, LOGAN!

JUST HOLD 'EM OFF, PUCK! I GOTTA GET JEANNIE FREE!

JEANNIE, LISTEN TO ME! YOU GOTTA--

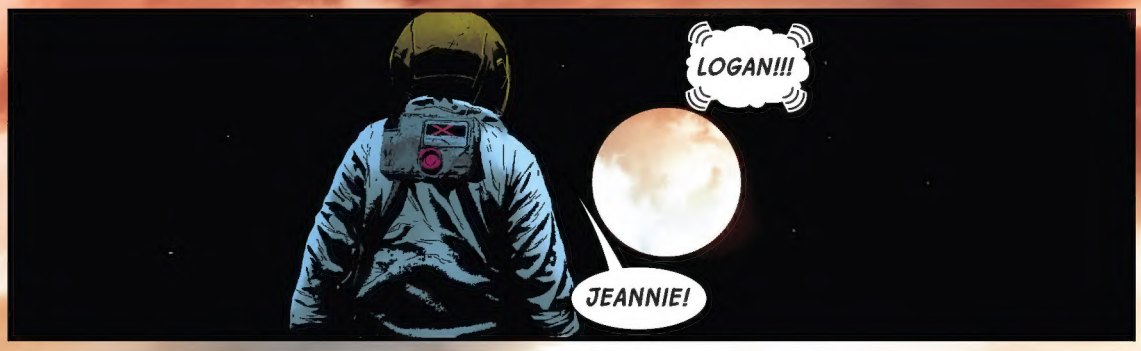
KARANG

UNGH!


HSSSSS!!
GET AWAY!
L--LOGAN--HELP!
JEANNIE, I--
JEANNIE?!
I KNOW THAT THIS IS NOT RIGHT. DEEP DOWN IN MY GUT, I FEEL IT. AND IT'S NOT JUST THE BROOD, SOMETHING ELSE. LIKE A WEIRD DEJÀ VU.
THEN SOMETHING HAPPENS THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE. MY CLAWS POP ON THEIR OWN.
SNIKT
I--I FEEL THAT I'M NOT IN CONTROL OF ANYTHING ANYMORE. NOT MY MIND AND NOT MY BODY. AND THEN THAT FEELING IN MY GUT GOES COLD...

...AND I'M IN HELL. THE WORST MOMENT IN A LIFE FULL OF BAD ONES.
LOGAN!

NO! NOT AGAIN... DON'T MAKE ME HURT THEM AGAIN.
GAH! GET OFF! OFF!
SHWIP


LOGAN!!!
JEANNIE!

JEAN?

THE WASTELANDS. AND I'M ALONE.
BUT THEN I HEAR SOMETHING.

IT'S FAINT AT FIRST, I CAN BARELY HEAR IT OVER THE WIND. BUT IT'S GETTING STRONGER...

IT'S...IT'S CRYING.

A BABY CRYING!
SHHH... IT'S OKAY.
THE BABY HULK. BANNER'S GRANDKID. ALL THAT OTHER STUFF, IT--IT FADES.
I SUDDENLY REMEMBER IT ALL. WHY I'M HERE, WHAT I WAS DOING. I CAME BACK TO SAVE THE BABY.
I LEFT HIM IN THE WASTELANDS. HOW COULD I DO THAT? HOW COULD I LEAVE ANYONE IN THIS HELLHOLE, LET ALONE THIS LITTLE BOY?
I'M HERE NOW. I GOT YOU.
WHA--?

THIS LITTLE BOY.
I--I LEFT HIM AND THIS IS WHAT HE'S BECOME. A MONSTER. I COULD HAVE SAVED HIM. COULD HAVE CHANGED THINGS. I DID THIS--
DON'T FEEL GUILTY, LOGAN. I'M GLAD THIS WORLD FORGED ME. IT MADE ME INTO WHAT I WAS *DESTINED* TO BE.

LISTEN TO ME--I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO LEAVE YOU!

I AM *THE KING* OF THIS WORLD. ALL BOW TO ME NOW.

IF YOU WOULD HAVE RAISED ME I WOULD HAVE BEEN *WEAK*...VULNERABLE, LIKE *YOUR OWN SON WAS.* AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FAMILY...

YOU LET THEM DIE TOO.

NO!

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAVE US, DADDY?
NO! STOP THIS!
THIS IS NOT REAL. AS PAINFUL AS IT IS, I KNOW THIS IS NOT HAPPENING.
HE COULDN'T SAVE US, JADIE. JUST LIKE ALWAYS, HE COULDN'T SAVE ANYONE EXCEPT HIMSELF.
IT'S SEEING JADIE THAT DOES IT. HER HAIR. HER *RED HAIR.*
IT REMINDS ME OF--
I KNOW WHAT THIS IS. I KNOW WHO'S DOING THIS. I KNOW WHERE I *REALLY AM...*

...I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO.
SNIKT
JEANNIE, WHATEVER YOU DO--
--JUST HOLD STILL!

I SHUT MY BRAIN OFF AND JUMP.
THERE'S NO TIME TO THINK. NO ROOM FOR ERROR.
IF I MISS, IF I'M OFF EVEN BY A HAIR, JEANNIE'S DEAD.
LOGAN, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
I EITHER TAKE OUT THAT BROOD EMBRYO STUCK TO THE BACK OF HER NECK OR I TAKE OUT HER BRAIN STEM AND IT'S ALL OVER.
HAVE TO TRUST MY INSTINCTS, TRUST MY GUT...
...AND LET MY CLAWS DO THE REST.

L-LOGAN?!
I GOT YOU, JEANNIE. YOU'RE OKAY.
WE ARE NOT OKAY, LOGAN! THIS IS IT! TOO MANY OF THEM, I CAN'T HOLD THEM OFF ANYMORE!
JEANNIE, I KNOW YOU'RE MESSED UP, BUT YOU GOTTA HELP US, KID!
I--SO WEAK, LOGAN. I DON'T--
WE NEED YOU, RED! YOU EITHER HELP US HERE OR IT'S OVER!
NOW, JEAN! YOU CAN DO THIS!
I...YES. YES, I CAN.
SO EASY REALLY, THEY ALL SHARE ONE MIND...

ONE BIG COLD, *DISGUSTING* MIND.

SOR PEN TIN 0.17

SLEEP.
NOW, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?
LOGAN, I'M SO SORRY. ICEMAN AND I CAME TO HELP YOU, BUT THEY OVERWHELMED US.
OH, LOGAN-- THE THINGS THAT I MADE YOU SEE. YOUR FAMILY--THE BABY. I'M SO SORRY.
THAT WASN'T YOU, KID. IT'S OVER NOW.
SO, NOW WHATTA WE DO?
ICEMAN IS GOING TO BE SO PISSED.
I'M NOT CLEANING THIS UP. LET'S CALL THE EXPERTS.

THE CLEANUP TAKES HOURS. McCOY SHOWS UP WITH A FULL S.H.I.E.L.D. CONTAINMENT SQUAD TO DEAL WITH THE BUGS.
PUCK IS OKAY, AND WHILE THE REST OF ALPHA FLIGHT AND ICEMAN ARE PRETTY MESSED UP, THEY'LL LIVE.
IT'S OVER. THE GOOD GUYS WON. I SHOULD BE RELIEVED. I SHOULD JUST GO HOME, CRACK A BEER, AND TRY AND FORGET THIS WHOLE THING.
I *SHOULD.* BUT I CAN'T.
I KNOW THAT NONE OF IT WAS REAL... THE THINGS JEANNIE MADE ME SEE. I WASN'T REALLY BACK IN THE WASTELANDS. IT WAS ALL IN MY HEAD.
SO WHY CAN'T I SHAKE IT OFF?

HEY.
HEY, RED. YOU FEELING BETTER?
YEAH. A KILLER HEADACHE, BUT FEELING MORE LIKE MYSELF.
LOOK, LOGAN, I JUST WANTED TO APOLOGIZE AGAIN. I KNOW I WASN'T IN CONTROL, BUT--
STOP. I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT. I'M ACTUALLY GLAD IT HAPPENED.
GLAD? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, IT WAS *HORRIBLE.*
I KNOW. BUT IT MADE ME REALIZE THAT I HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
I'M NOT FOLLOWING?
I LEFT THAT BABY, JEANNIE. I LEFT HIM IN THE WASTELANDS. AND I KNOW NOW THAT I HAVE TO FIX THAT.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, LOGAN?
SOMEWAY, SOMEHOW, I *HAVE* TO SAVE HIM.
I HAVE TO GO BACK.

NEXT: THE ROAD TO THE WASTELANDS BEGINS!

NEXT: